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EVIL ERNIE

PIECES OF ME #1



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PIECES OF ME #1

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I'M
H-HOME.

WHAT
DO YOU
SEE?

STAIRS.
DARK.
SMELLS
ROTTEN.



YES! THE
BASEMENT.



KEEP
GOING!

FACE
YOUR
FEARS!



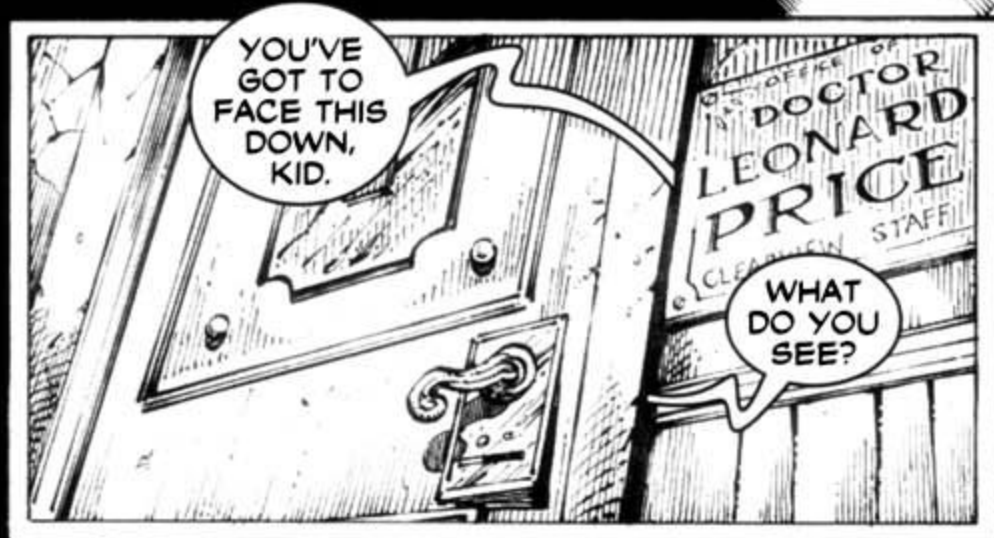
CREAK



I'M AN
ANIMAL, I'M
AN ANIMAL,
I'M AN
ANIMAL...



I DON'T
WANNA. YOU
CAN'T MAKE
ME!





TALK
TO ME,
KID!

SMELLS
LIKE LIME?
CHAINS.
SHACKLES.
DON'T WANNA
GO NEAR THE
CHEST.

GO
THERE!
GO TO
CHEST!

REEK

OPEN
THE CHEST!
FACE IT!



CONFRONT
YOUR FEAR!

KERREEK





...

KRAK

NOOOO!

NOOOO!
NOOOO!

DAMN
IT!

CAN I
GET SOME
ASSISTANCE
OR IS THAT
ASKING TOO
MUCH!

SEDATE
HIM AND
GET HIM
OUTTA
HERE.

CALM
DOWN,
CALM
DOWN!

YET
AGAIN, SUBJECT
ERNEST FAIRCHILD
REFUSES TO FACE
THE THE CONTENTS
OF THE CHEST IN
THE BASEMENT.
WHAT IS HE AFRAID
OF? WHAT'S IN
THE CHEST?

COULD
IT BE THE
MISSING PUZZLE
PIECE THAT
EXPLAINS HIS
PERSONA?

CHANCES
ARE, I'LL
NEVER
KNOW.

END
TAPING.

CRAP.



STINKIN' KILLER! I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY BOTHER TRYIN' TO REHABILITATE YA.

I LIKE YOUR SMILE.



THEY'RE FRIENDLY WHEN THEY'RE DEAD.

WHAT? YOU HEAR THAT? HE MAKES NO SENSE!

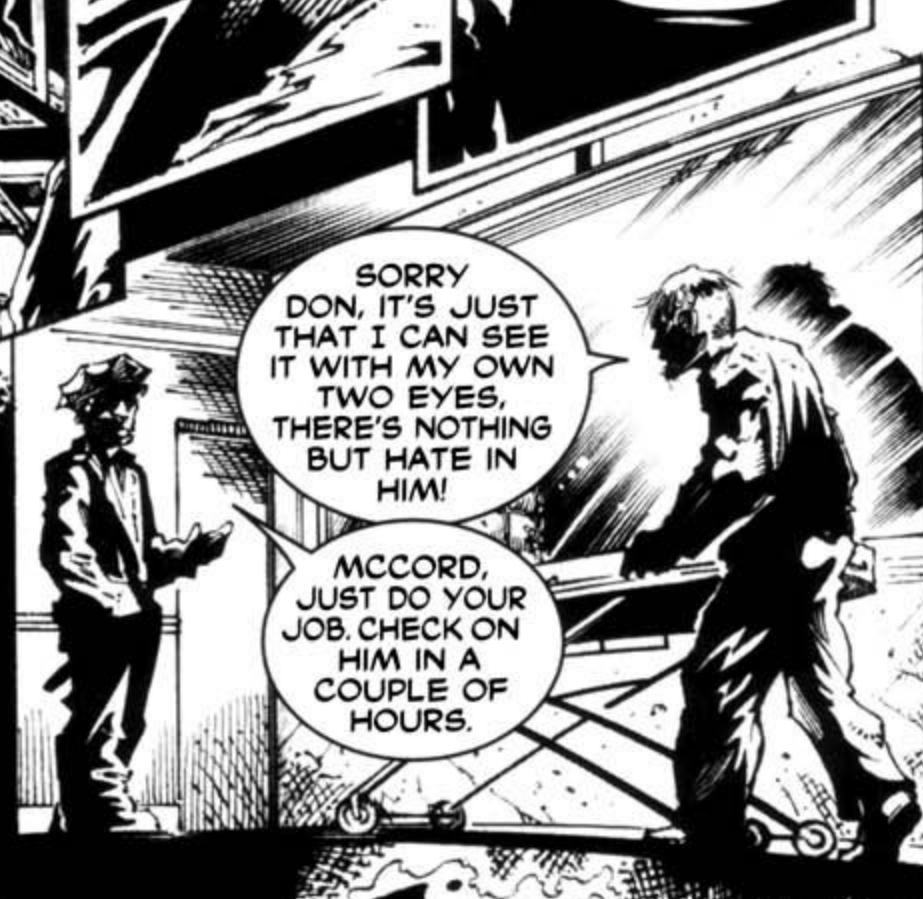


SMILE, P-TOO!

SON OF A --



MCCORD BACK OFF.



SORRY DON, IT'S JUST THAT I CAN SEE IT WITH MY OWN TWO EYES, THERE'S NOTHING BUT HATE IN HIM!

MCCORD, JUST DO YOUR JOB. CHECK ON HIM IN A COUPLE OF HOURS.



LATER, OUT OF HIS DREAMS, SHE COMES...



ERNEST, MY LOVE?

THERE'S UNFINISHED BUSINESS TO TEND TO, ERNEST.



LADY DEATH!

YESSS. UNFINISHED BUSINESS...



THINK
THEY'RE GIVIN'
OUT TREATS IN
THE WHACKO
SHACK,
BRUCIE?

YEAH,
IF YOU
CONSIDER
PROZAC A
TREAT.

NURSE
GOODWILL, YOU
SEE MY LEATHER
JACKET? I CAN'T
SEEM TO
FIND IT.

CAN'T
SAY THAT
I DID.



FUNNY,
JOE'S MISSING
HIS EXTRA JEANS
AND BOOTS
TOO.



ERNEST?

OH MY.
HOW'S MY
DEAR
BOY?



ERNIE?



GOOD GOD!
MCCORD!

ONCE CEDAR AVENUE WAS A THRIVING NEIGHBORHOOD. KIDS PLAYED IN THE YARDS WHILE DADS MOWED THE LAWN. AROUND SIX THE MOMS SCREAMED OUT, "DINNER!" AND EVERYONE SCRAMBLED INTO THEIR HOMES FOR THE NIGHT.

THEN FOUR YEARS AGO, ERNEST FAIRCHILD KILLED THIRTY FIVE PEOPLE ON CEDAR AVENUE. HE KILLED HIS PARENTS TOO.

AFTER THAT CAME THE MEDIA GLARE, THE SCRUTINY, THE TERRIBLE TRUTH UNLOCKED. MOST SURVIVORS MOVED AS FAR AWAY AS THEY COULD.

SINCE THEN, CEDAR AVENUE HAS BECOME DESERTED, A GHOST TOWN, REALLY.

MOST OF THE HOMES REMAIN UNOCCUPIED.

A FEW HAUNTED SOULS REMAIN LIKE THE FORMER ELEMENTARY SCHOOL PRINCIPAL, ERICA MEANWELL.

C'MON DUDE, LET'S GO.

NO WAY, SPARKIE.

THAT'S WHERE THOSE MURDERS HAPPENED.

SLAM

ESCAPED?! DAMN IT!

THE LAST REGRESSION MUST HAVE PUSHED HIM OVER THE EDGE.

I THINK HE PUSHED PAST THE EDGE A LONG TIME AGO.

GET SHARP ON THE LINE.

MAY I SPEAK WITH THE SHERIFF?

NO, I WON'T WAIT DENNIS, IT'S BAD. ERNEST FAIRCHILD'S ESCAPED.

WHEN? YOU DON'T KNOW? TELL PRICE TO STAY PUT, WE'RE ON IT!

HENRY TOLD YOU TO STAY PUT. I RECOMMEND YOU LISTEN TO HIM. YOU KNOW WHERE HE'S GOING, DON'T YOU?

I THINK WE ALL DO. BACK TO CEDAR AVENUE.

CALL THE NEIGHBORS, GEORGE. THEY NEED TO KNOW.

POLICE DEPT





REMEMBER ME?

STAY BACK!

I NEEDED HELP, MRS. MEANWELL.

YOU DIDN'T HELP ME.

STAY BACK!

I'M SORRY.

I'M ANGRY WITH YOU, MRS. MEANWELL.

VERY ANGRY.

SLAG



SHARP
AND HIS BOYS
CAN'T FATHOM
WHAT THEY'RE
UP AGAINST.

THERE'S
NO TREATING HIM.
IT'S UP TO ME. MY
RESPONSIBILITY.

TIME
TO END
THIS.

COMPANY.



KIDS.
PLAY!



...THIS IS
THE WAY THE STORY
GOES. ERNEST FAIRCHILD
WAS THIS NERDY GEEK
KID AND HIS 'RENTS WERE
THESE FAT CATS WHO
HAD THE WHOLE TOWN
WRAPPED AROUND
THEIR FINGERS.

SECRETLY,
THEY BEAT THE
CRAP OUT OF ERNEST.
WHOLE TOWN KNEW IT --
AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT
THEY SAID AFTER IN THE
PAPERS -- BUT NO
ONE DID A THING
ABOUT IT.

ANYWAY,
ERNEST IS GOING
NUTS INSIDE HIS
BRAIN. HE'S TWISTED.
THEN ONE NIGHT,
HE SNAPS...

HEY,
YOU HEAR
THAT?



BUT YOU KNOW
WHAT THE FREAKY
PART IS?

SHH,
ME TOO,
I HEAR
IT.

DUDE,
DON'T BE
STEPPIN'
ON MY
TALE.

ANYWAY,
HE SNAPS. HE
WHACKS HIS PARENTS,
CUTS 'EM UP AND
STARTS UP, STALKING
THE NEIGHBORS AND
KILLING 'EM FOR
REVENGE.

DUDE,
I FULLY
HEAR SOME-
THING.

I...
I DON'T
HEAR IT NO
MORE.



THE FREAKY
PART
IS, HE NEVER
KILLED
THE KIDS.

WEIRD.
WHY YOU
FIGURE?

I DON'T
KNOW.

THE
CHILDREN ARE
INNOCENT.



MRS. MEANWELL'S
KITCHEN.

YOU
STAY HERE
AND SEE THAT
THIS IS... IS
TAKEN CARE
OF.

YOU
THINK THAT'S
SUCH A
GOOD IDEA,
HENRY?

WE GOT
A THREE MAN
POLICE FORCE
AND JOHN'S ON
THE OTHER
SIDE OF
TOWN.

WHAT IN
THE HELL AM I
SUPPOSED TO
DO? JUST GET
ME BACK
UP!



RUDY BALLARD WAS ONCE THE MAYOR OF LONG BRANCH. AFTER THE MURDERS, HE WAS SHAMED OUT OF OFFICE. HE NEVER LEFT CEDAR AVENUE.

HIS PENANCE, HE FIGURED.



MOTHER!
QUIET!

LOOKS
LIKE YOU HAVE
THIS RACE ALL
SEWN UP, MR.
BALLARD.

I... I
CAN'T THANK
YOU ENOUGH
FOR ALL YOUR
SUPPORT.

IT'S OUR
PLEASURE,
REALLY.

SHHHH.
YOU
WEREN'T
NICE.

I'M
VERY ANGRY
WITH YOU,
MISTER
MAYOR!

BALLARD!
OPEN UP,
BALLARD!

KNOCK KNOCK

SHERIFF?

WHERE'S
YOUR FATHER,
SARAH?

HE'S
UPSTAIRS.
WHY?

ERNEST
FAIRCHILD IS
ON THE
LOOSE!



STAY
HERE. I'M
GOING TO CHECK
UPSTAIRS.

YOU'RE
SCARING ME,
SHERIFF.

IT'S JUST A
PRECAUTION.



POOM

POOM

POOM







NEW
NEIGHBORS
HEARD YOU
LAYIN' A
WHOOPIN'
ON YOUR
SON.

BE IN
EVERYONE'S
BEST INTEREST
IF YOU KEEP IT
DOWN UNTILL I
CAN GET THEM
IN LINE.



YOU'RE
NOT GETTING
ME.
NOT LIKE
THE OTHERS.
NOT ME!



C'MON
FAIRCHILD!



C'MON,
I DARE YA,
FOLLOW ME
IN HERE!



HOME.



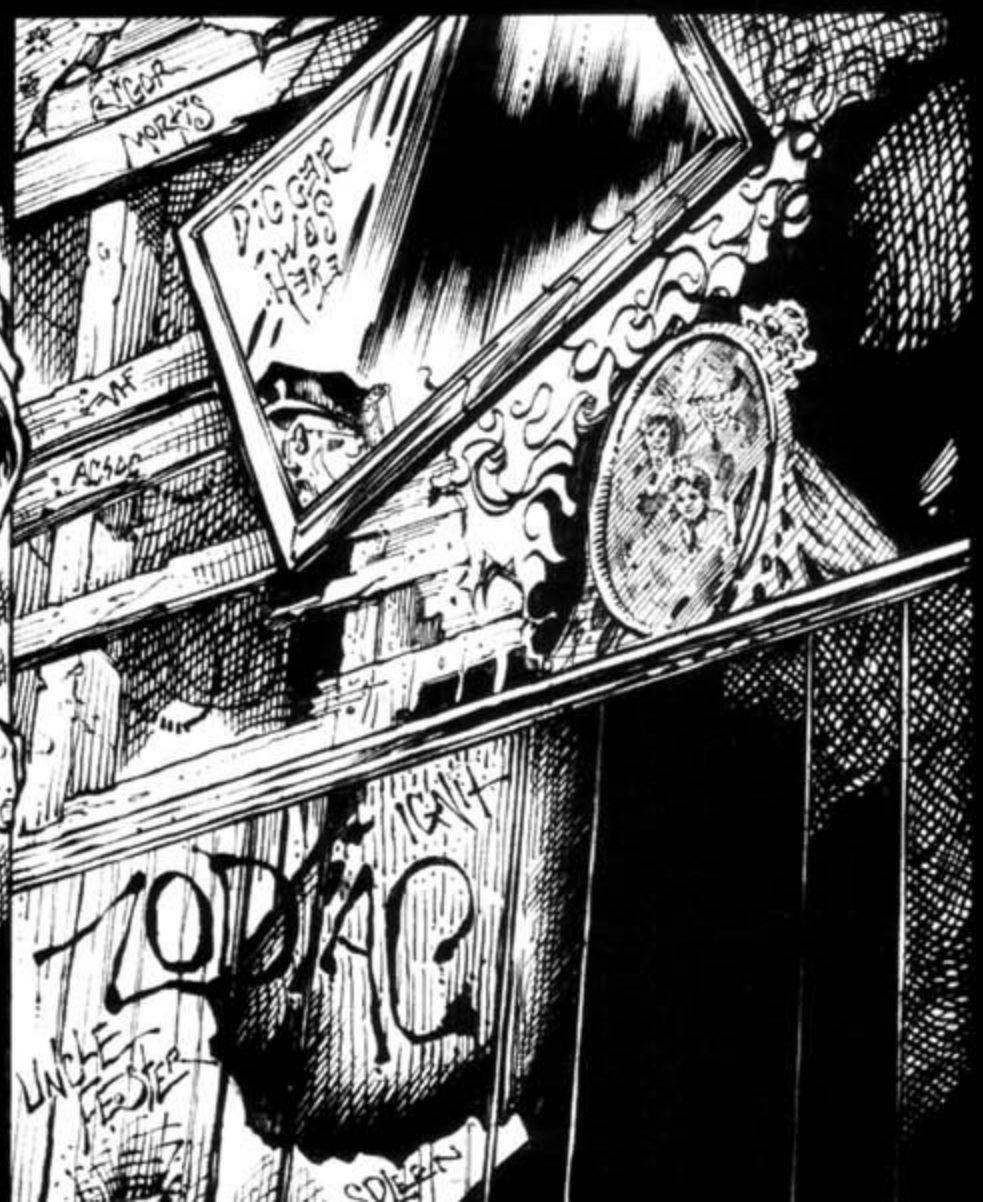
OH
SHERIFF...

F-FAIRCHILD?

KEEP
IT DOWN,
SHERIFF...

...UNTIL
I GET THE
REST OF THE
NEIGHBORS
IN LINE.

FAIRCHILD!







GO AWAY!



HELLO KID.

I SEE YOU'RE UP TO YOUR OLD TRICKS.

GO AWAY.



YOU KNOW, I'VE ABOUT HAD IT WITH YOUR HOMICIDAL TENDENCIEEE --

ARRGH!



SWAK



HEY KID. REMEMBER THIS PLACE?
I BET YOU DO.



RRRAAA!

I SEE I HAVE YER ATTENTION.



GOOD.





WAKE
THE HELL
UP, BOY!

TIME
FOR SOME
REGRESSION
THERAPY.



LIKE
IT OR NOT,
YOU'RE GONNA
FACE THIS
DOWN.

UGGGHH!



YOU'RE
GONNA
FACE YOUR
FEARS!



YEAH
THAT'S RIGHT.
LOOK IN THERE.
WHAT DO
YOU SEE?

FACE
IT!





Nooooo!
Nooooo!

Nooooo!

Nooooo!

I DON'T
CARE WHAT IT
IS, I DON'T CARE
WHAT YOU'RE SEEIN'
FOR ALL THE PAIN,
ALL THE MISERY YOU
CAUSED THIS STINKIN'
TOWN, I HOPE IT
SCARES YOU TO
DEATH!

...HELP...



EVER
THINK OF
YOUR VICTIMS?
EVER THINK
HOW THEY
FEEL?



NOW
YOU GOT A
TASTE,
DON'TCHA?
DON'TCHA?



HELLO
SON.
I DIDN'T
EXPECT
YOU TO FIND
MY SECRET
PLACE.

BUT
I GUESS
BOYS WILL
BE BOYS.



LOOK
AT IT, SON. IT
WOULDN'T DO GOD'S
WORK. I HAD TO
PUT IT TO REST.
SEE? IT'S HAPPY
NOW. SEE IT
SMILE?



NO,
FATHER.
THIS ISN'T
RIGHT!



TONIGHT'S
YOUR LUCKY
NIGHT, BOY.
WE'RE GONNA
PUT YOU OUTTA
YOUR FRIGGIN'
MISERY!

BUT FIRST,
BEG. BEG FOR
FORGIVENESS!

BEG!



SEE?
THEY'RE
FRIENDLY
WHEN
THEY'RE
DEAD.



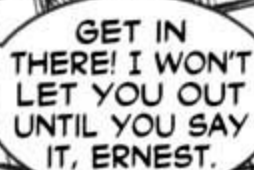
DEAD
ONES
ARE YOUR
FRIENDS.



SAY IT,
ERNEST.



NO!



GET IN
THERE! I WON'T
LET YOU OUT
UNTIL YOU SAY
IT, ERNEST.



DEAD
ONES ARE
MY FRIENDS.
SAY IT!



IT'LL
BE OUR
LITTLE
SECRET.



SAY
IT!



NO! I
WON'T! I
WON'T!



NO
REDEEMING
YOU, BOY.



CLICK



LATER!

SON OF A BITCH IS GONNA MAKE IT.

I GOT A ROTTEN FEELING I'M GONNA REGRET NOT FINISHING WHAT I STARTED.

STAY BACK KIDS, WE HAVE A SITUATION HERE.

LOOK, IT'S HIM, EVIL ERNIE!

OH THE HUMANITY!

POLICE

EMERGENCY FIRE DEPT.

...DEAD ONES...

THETIC

OVES

RINGS

AID

...DEAD ONES ARE MY FRIENDS.

DEAD ONES ARE MY FRIENDS.

DEAD ONES ARE MY FRIENDS.

DEAD ONES ARE MY FRIENDS.

The Beginning

The Beginning...

LET THE FIENDS SPEAK

ADDRESS LETTERS TO: Let The Fiends Speak!, 7655 E. Gelding Rd., Suite B-1, Scottsdale, AZ 85260

Welcome to the land beyond death. It's hard to imagine that it's been almost ten months since the Evil One died. I never guessed the impact his death would have on you guys. My agenda was to tell a compelling yarn, but his demise was a shock to many people. I literally got hundreds of letters screaming for me to bring him back. At the same time I got scores of letters that told me to let him sleep the eternal sleep.

Then I met you guys at the cons. Again, you expressed your opinions. What I was left with was, well, you cared. My undead teenage psychotic really got to you. For that I am grateful. Around that time I looked around at other comics being published today and I realized that Evil Ernie in all his infamous glory was unique. There simply has never been a comic like this. I'm real proud of that. Now onto a few letters:

Yo -

What the heck happened to Evil Ernie? Did he really die? I mean, many comics have tried something like this, but never succeeded. He was the first comic (book character) I saw. I loved Evil Ernie!

Bunny Beebop

Yup, bunny, Evil's dead. Long live Evil.

Dear Chaos! Comics:

The end is near, Evil controls Norad. Will we see the sky raining nukes? From the ending of Evil Ernie: War of The Dead #2 it seems inevitable that we will. It is just a click away. What, if anything, can stop the button from being pushed? Could Evil's own body betray him? Or what about the nuke that Mary carries with her?

At least the answer to Smiley's question (from EE:WOTD #1) becomes a bit more clear. If evil had killed Ernest when he had the chance, would it have cost Evil his own existence? Though, if Evil feels Ernest's pain, why doesn't Ernest feel Evil's?

This is Chaos! and Evil Ernie from the beginning: a roller coaster ride to oblivion. The latest Evil Ernie series returns us to the classic series: Youth Gone Wild and The Resurrection. The Evil One is focused on his goal of megadeath. Yet, he has gone even further than he once had. He not only wants to end all life, but all existence as well - the living and the dead.

It seems fitting that his creators are present to see what they have brought forth. All humanity is on trial, the jury has returned and we wait to hear the verdict, with Evil as executioner. The final pages of Evil Ernie: War of The Dead #1 sum the situation up, just one person could have averted everything that has occurred. If only someone had taken a stand and stopped the abuse.

The only ones who cared were the children and they were hushed and silenced by their parents. We were told that when Ernest went on his killing spree pre-Evil Ernie, that only the adults were killed, the children were spared. Will the untold story Evil Ernie "Pieces of Me" - that was hinted at in EE: Straight To Hell #5 letters page - ever be told?

Until next time, staying sworn to the black,

Robert Hall.

You hold Evil Ernie: Pieces of Me #1 in your hands now, Robert. This now completes the story of Ernest Fairchild's humble beginnings. It's a story I promised you years ago. For the record, I don't count Evil Ernie monthly #4 & #5 as part of Evil Ernie's story. Not to discredit Phil - Hell, I edited the story - but for my storytelling purposes, those stories, the flashbacks in particular - don't count.

Though I knew the questions I needed to answer in "Pieces", I never answered them until I sat down a few months ago and started writing. What I came up with and the actual experience of writing the story, surprised me. It was an instance where the story told itself. I was simply a vessel to tell it. It was always there in the dark recess of my mind.

I had lots of fun writing this story too. It was like visiting an old friend or in my case, visiting with family. Strangely, it was very comfortable. I don't know how or why I can access these dark, dark places. If you met me you'd realize I'm an upbeat, fun guy. I love life and all, but when it comes time to tell a tale, more often than not, it comes out dark. It's a gift I suppose.

So what does the future hold for Evil Ernie? Next Halloween - October 2001 to be exact, I will tell "Manhattan Death Trip" a one shot that explores - in part - the time between Evil Ernie #0 and Evil Ernie: Revenge #1. During that time Evil Ernie killed everyone in Manhattan personally. My lead characters for the story are a biker gang. My focus is on their insurmountable struggle to survive a horrifying urban Apocalypse. As is my format, I have a good idea of the beginning and the end, but I'm gonna discover the middle as I sit down to write. I can promise you this: it will be unlike any other comic out there.

HEY I HAVE A REQUEST - Let me know what other EE stories and eras you want explored. If I consider your proposal, I will credit you and send you goodies.

EVIL ERNIE MOVIE NEWS - Gene Simmons of KISS has signed to produce a live action Evil Ernie movie. 'Nuff said. Stay tuned.

Sworn.

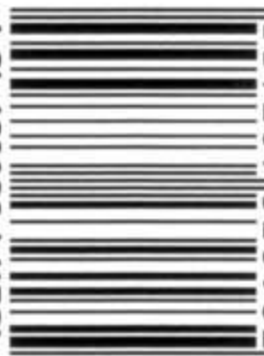


Brian Pulido
Arch Fiend

**BRIAN PULIDO'S ALL TIME FAVORITE
MUSIC TO WRITE EVIL ERNIE BY:
METAL CHURCH - Metal Church
HALFORD - Resurrection
SIX FEET UNDER - War Path**



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